

BEAST 1333

> THE TEMPLARS OF HIP HOP PRESENT: "SPACE AGE SLAVES"
(2016) LYRICS

Beast 1333 - Creatures lyrics

Intro ([Albert Pike, Morals and Dogma of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry]): Lucifer; strange and mysterious name to give to the spirit of darkness. Lucifer the son of the morning. Is it he who bears the light? and with its splendours intolerable; blinds feeble, sensual or selfish souls?

Thou did not

Payday Monsanto:

Lately i'm hearing a lot of "payday you should make a lil album for the children

And teach em how the medical mafia make a k**in'

Tell em how they robbin' your mom and daddies for billions

Trainin' em for wars designed to murder millions

Show em how they made medical 'erbs the villain

Supressed technology that could have us all chillin' "

Years ago that's just how I was tilting

Puffin a spliff in Paris, up inside the Hilton

And it dawned on me undeniably

You can't claim sobriety, when you've adapted to a sick society

The world is run by the meanest of men

Most h**n addicts are cleaner than them

The music industry will never let the truth spawn

Run by the same bloods**ers who produce p**n

The same parasites that been tryin' to bomb Iran

How the f** can I compete with Viacom?

All I can do is hope I hit em with the ray gun

Tell em what to consume what to stay away from

I alone am not the one to bet on

I cannot compete with some the redstone

All I can do is hope I hit em with the light beam

Wake em up, make em go to sleep and have a nice dream

The likes of me will never be a feature
I cannot compete with these creatures

Beast1333:

The wicked men amongst us, merciless, mustard gas is tested on
our servicemen

Bioweapon research, intensified advertisements

The guinea pigs were chosen the people of Guatemala, were
injected with syphilis lethally for a dollar

General Douglas MacArthur and Shirō Ishii the surgeon

Live vivisections of humans gutted like sturgeon

Project Oakridge, the weapons grade plutonium injections

Yo they never bring any of these things up at elections

Mr President tell me about some Project 68, mind control,
televiews, Project MKULTRA

The state knows everything about you down

Down to the last penny, a majority of sheeple in this country livin'
unconcerned

Drug induced comas on patients that would persist for months

Mutagenic gases released and they causing painful bumps

Yellow fluid leaking boils, constant rising price of oil, the Navy
spray pathogens over San Francisco

The soils over saturated they even release mosquitos

To spread yellow fever over Atlantic City casinos

Most of the victims they died or suffered amnesia, coughing up
blood from a pulmonary edema

Insane asylum patients were tricked into prostitution

Operation Paperclip saved them from prosecution

Is it me or do they think peoples life ain't worth a damn?

Hell of a jam

The song is over now its time for us to scram